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the habit of just working when I get so annoyed; work & work and remain silent. The only way to solve the problem is to begin work. Begin and you are on your way to solving the problem. Work your way out of the problem. Somehow I can hear a reader (hypothetical) crying out - oh yes, the Protestant work ethic. Nonobstant... When we were about through work for the evening, John handed me his paycheck for last week - C I + S + M Check for \$62.00. He said I am to deduct the \$62 from the \$87 that he owes me. I believe that he gave me the check because he sensed / knew that I am annoyed with something - - he is not sure what, & he decided to give me the \$62.00 payment, thinking that that would take care of my anxiety / irritation / malaise. We left the building and walked up to Turkey Hill and John insisted on buying me a cup of coffee - - he is making a point of paying his debts it would appear. He then said that he would go over to the Hendrick company and visit with his father. I must be the dumbest person on the block - - he seems to be much closer to his father these days, since son per beat him and bloodied his lip and bruised his liver & lung and almost hospitalized him. That is difficult for me to understand. DUP suggests that the beating was a sign of affection on the part of the father. If so, it's very perverse. What is John trying to do now - - make his father like him again. Does John interpret the beating as follows: "I was beaten / brutalized by my father because I have displeased him and so I must conduct myself in such a manner that my father will be pleased with me / like me again." Sick, very sick. No fault is not with John; it is with his father - - an immature, self-righteous, frightened, overly indulgent man.